

Based on characters and concepts created by Glen Larson for the television series Battlestar Galactica.™

BATTLESTAR GALACTICA



NO USE
LOOKING FOR
THAT RUNAWAY
KID IN HERE--

--HE'S GOT MORE
SENSE THAN TO COME
ANYWHERE NEAR THAT
DEADLY RADIATION!



04

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

Battlestar GALACTICA™

Based on the television series Battlestar Galactica™ written and created by Glen Larson.

"GALACTICA LOG ONE-THIRTY-FIVE, MARK FOUR, COMMANDER ADAMA REPORTING.

THE CYLON ARMADA LIES DEFEATED, THE BATTLE OF SCAVENGE WORLD-- THAT MOTLEY COLLECTION OF DERELICT SPACECRAFT-- IS OVER! QUEEN EURAYLE, RULER OF SCAVENGE WORLD HAS PROMISED US SAFE PASSAGE FROM THIS BLACK AND STRANGE VOID.

"HOWEVER, THE PRICE OF THAT FREEDOM IS SACRIFICE. INDEED, FEW HAVE EVER SACRIFICED MORE THAN LIEUTENANT STARBUCK.

ALTHOUGH WE ARE FORCED TO LEAVE HIM BEHIND ON SCAVENGE WORLD, WE WILL NEVER FORGET HIM. I HOPE HE FINDS SOME SMALL MEASURE OF SOLACE IN THAT, AT LEAST..."

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I--I'LL
NEVER
FORGET
THEM...

YOU WILL, STARBUCK.
IN TIME YOU'RE
MINE, NOW! THAT
WAS OUR AGREEMENT.
THEIR
FREEDOM IN
EXCHANGE FOR
YOU.

BESIDES, LOVER,
I CAN COMFORT
YOU FAR BETTER
THAN MEMORIES
OF THEM EVER
COULD.

YOU JUST DON'T
UNDERSTAND,
EURAYLE. YOU
NEVER WILL.

MAYBE THOSE PEOPLE
DON'T MEAN A THING
TO YOU--

AND NOW THEY'RE...
THEY'RE GONE.

I'LL NEVER
SEE THEM
AGAIN.

-- BUT THEY MEAN
EVERYTHING
TO ME.

MEMORIES
ARE ALL I
HAVE LEFT.

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TRIAL and ERROR

"GALACTICA LOS ONE-THIRTY-FIVE,
MARK NINE. ADDENDUM..."

"TODAY, AFTER SO VERY LONG
WE HAVE LEFT THE SHIFTING
ALL-ENCOMPASSING BLACK-
NESS OF THE GREAT VOID..."

"... WE HAVE RETURNED
TO THE STARS.

"THEY STRETCH BEFORE
US LIKE AN OCEAN OF
SPARKLING JEWELS, AS
FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE.

"AND ONE OF THEM MAY
BE THE SINGLE STAR WE
SEEK. THE SHINING BEACON
THAT WILL LIGHT OUR PATH
TO EARTH...AND SANCTUARY.

"ALL WE HAVE TO DO
IS FIND IT..."

"TO SAY THE CREW, INDEED, THE ENTIRE FLEET, WAS OVERJOYED IS AN UNDER-STATEMENT. THEY WERE ECSTATIC..."



WE'VE DONE IT!

WE'RE OUT OF THE VOID!



LOOK AT THE STARS, ATHENA! JUST LOOK AT THE STARS!

AREN'T THEY BEAUTIFUL?

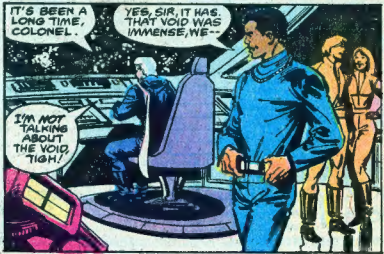
WH-WHY, COLONEL TIGH--!



I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE SUCH A... A ROMANTIC!

R-R-ROMANTIC? ME? WELL, I... THAT IS...

CARRY ON, LIEUTENANT!



IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, COLONEL.

YES, SIR, IT HAS. THAT VOID WAS IMMENSE, WE--

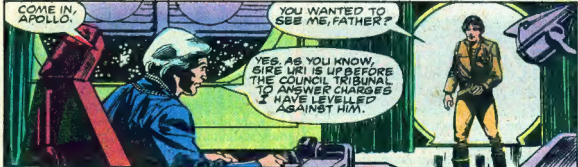
I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THE VOID, TIGH!



I MEAN THE LAUGHTER.

I GUESS I'M JUST A SENTIMENTAL OLD FOOL...





COME IN, APOLLO.

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, FATHER?

YES. AS YOU KNOW, SIRE URI IS UP BEFORE THE COUNCIL TRIBUNAL TO ANSWER CHARGES HAVE LEVELLED AGAINST HIM.



BUT WHAT YOU DO NOT KNOW IS THAT HIS TRIAL IS SCHEDULED TO BEGIN IN LESS THAN A CENTON.

WHAT? BUT IT'LL TAKE WEEKS TO GATHER EVIDENCE AND PREPARE A CASE!



THAT'S EXACTLY WHY HE MANEUVERED FOR A SPEEDY ARRAIGNMENT, SON!



HE CLAIMS HE JUST WANTS TO CLEAR HIS NAME AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE. BUT HE KNOWS, GIVEN TIME, I COULD MAKE A STRONG CASE AGAINST HIM.

HE CERTAINLY ISN'T GOING TO GIVE ME THAT TIME IF HE CAN HELP IT.

THE ONLY POSSIBILITY OF CONVICTION WE HAVE NOW IS TO FIND MEDA, HIS SECOND-IN-COMMAND--



--AND CONVINCE HER TO TURN SHIP'S EVIDENCE AGAINST-- A-AGAINST...



FATHER! WHAT'S WRONG?!

I--IT'S NOTHING APOLLO. I'M JUST TIRED...



I'LL REST AS SOON AS YOU'VE FOUND MEDA...

...AND AFTER WE'VE FOUND EARTH. WHAT WAS IT I RECALLED IN THE MEMORY MACHINE--?

* THE LAST SEVERAL ISSUES-- AL.



THE ANCIENT INSCRIPTION READ--
--THIRD FROM THE SUN...?

A FEW MICRONS LATER...

I'M WORRIED ABOUT FATHER, SINCE HIS ORdeal OF BEING TRAPPED IN THE MEMORY MACHINE, HE'S BEEN PUSHING HIMSELF DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO THE BREAKING POINT.

BUT ONE THING'S FOR SURE, SIRE URI'S ALREADY PUSHED ME TOO FAR. I'M GOING TO NAIL HIM THIS TIME IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO.

RISING STAR, CAPTAIN APOLLO REQUESTING LANDING CLEARANCE.

SHOOT, CAP'N, COME ON DOWN! OUR LITTLE OL' PARTY'S JUST WARMIN' UP!

RISING STAR

MEANWHILE, DEEP WITHIN THE GALACTICA...

IT'S NO USE, MUFFY! I CAN'T BUDGE THIS STUPID OLD HATCH!

YIP!

BUT WE'RE NOT GIVING UP! STARBUCK NEEDS US!

IT'S THE LONG WAY AROUND, BUT WE CAN GET TO THE FLIGHT DECK THIS WAY!

YIP!

DANGER

AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY PAST THIS POINT

WHINE...?

YIP!
YIP!





THIS WITCH IS JUST AS GUILTY AS HE IS!

N-NO, PLEASE! HAVE MERCY!

IT'S MEDEA--! AND THESE PEOPLE ARE IN AN UGLY MOOD!



MERCY? WE'LL SHOW YOU MERCY! THE SAME MERCY YOU SHOWED US WHEN YOU PLOTTED WITH URI TO STEAL THE GALACTICA--

-- AND LEAVE THE REST OF US AT THE MERCY OF THE CYLONS!



LET'S HAVE OUR OWN TRIAL!

WHY BOTHER? JUST CANCEL HER!

OUT OF OUR WAY, APOLLO!

NO! THIS WOMAN'S UNDER COLONIAL PROTECTION!



ANY OBJECTIONS?

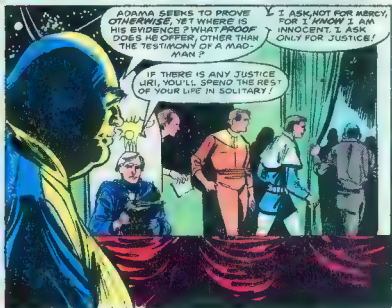
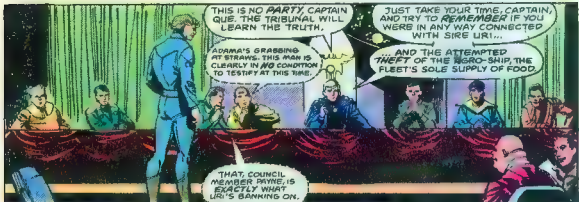


JUST LET US HAVE HER FOR FIVE MINUTES, CAPTAIN! THAT'S ALL WE ASK!

YOUR CHOICE, MEDEA. EITHER COME WITH ME AND TESTIFY BEFORE THE TRIBUNAL, OR STAY HERE...



... AND ENJOY THE PARTY...



THE COUNCIL OF TWELVE
AREN'T THE ONLY ONES FACED
WITH A DECISION THIS DAY...

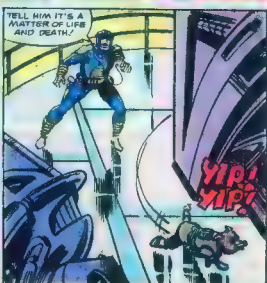
STAY BACK, MUFFY!
IF SHADRACK SEES US
DOWN HERE, HE'LL
TELL FATHER--

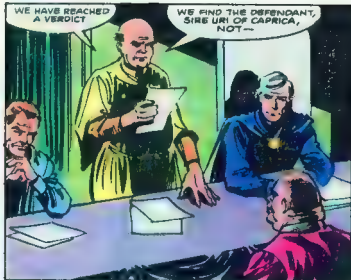
-- AND WE WON'T
HAVE A CHANCE TO
SAVE STARBUCK!

YOU MEN COME WITH ME. THE
GALACTICA TOOK A PRETTY
GOOD BEATING ON SCAVENGE
WORLD. AND WE'VE STILL
GOT REPAIRS TO MAKE--

--ESPECIALLY TO
THE THERMAL
COUPLING ON
THRUST ENGINE
DELTA! SHE'S
SPRUNG A TYLIUM
LEAK AND ACCORDIN'
TO OUR SENSORS
SHE'S RUNNIN'
HOT AS A
BLAST FURNACE!

YIP!
YIP!





WE HAVE REACHED
A VERDICT

WE FIND THE DEFENDANT,
SIRE URI OF CAPRICA,
NOT—



ONE CENTON,
PLEASE!

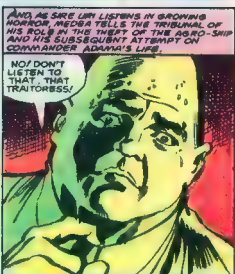


OH, NO--!

CAPTAIN APOLLO,
THIS IS HIGHLY
IRREGULAR!

BEGGING THE
COUNCIL'S INDULGENCE,
BUT I, OR RATHER MEDA,
HAS TESTIMONY THAT
BEARS DIRECTLY ON
THIS TRIBUNAL

THEN, BY
ALL MEANS, LET US
HEAR IT, CAPTAIN!



AND, AS SIRE URI LISTENS IN GROWING
HORROR, MEDA TELLS THE TRIBUNAL OF
HIS ROLE IN THE THEFT OF THE AGRO-SHIP
AND HIS SUBSEQUENT ATTEMPT ON
COMMANDER ADAMA'S LIFE.

NO! DON'T
LISTEN TO
THAT. THAT
TRAITRESS!



AND, IN LIGHT OF
THE NEW
EVIDENCE, 'CHARGED'
WE FIND
SIRE URI



YOU CAN'T DO
THIS TO ME!

IT IS A MOCKERY
OF JUSTICE!
A MOCKERY!



BY THE LORDS
OF HOBOI, YOU'LL PAY
FOR THIS INDIGNITY!

IF I HAD A CUBIT FOR EVERY TIME URI THREATENED ME, I COULD RETIRE TO LEISURE ON A RICH--

CAPTAIN! CAPTAIN APOLLO! I'VE AN URGENT MESSAGE FROM MASTER-TECH SHADRACK ABOUT YOUR SON.

BOKEY?

AFTER APOLLO HAS BEEN TAKEN TO SHADRACK, AND THE MASTER-TECH HAS EXPLAINED...

YOU'RE SURE IT WAS HIM, SHADRACK?

AYE, CAP'N, HIM AND THAT MECHANIZED DASSIT OF HIS. THEY WERE HEADIN' TOWARD THE ENGINE ROOM, LAST WE SAW 'EM!

WE BEEN SEARCHIN'-- THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO BE HERE!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM--

--AND QUICKLY, CAP'N!

WITH THE COOLING SYSTEM DAMAGED, THAT PLACE IS LIKE AN INFERNO! IF HE WANDERS IN THERE WITHOUT A THERMAL SUIT, WELL...

ALL RIGHT, SEARCH CREWS, SPLIT UP! CHECK EVERY CORRIDOR--AND LET OUT A YELL IF YOU SEE ANYTHING! ANYTHING AT ALL!

BUT, EVEN AS ONE SEARCH CONTINUES IN DESPERATION, ANOTHER ONE NEARS ITS END!

IF I GO BACK BY THE THRUST ENGINES, I CAN REACH THE VIPERS THE LONG WAY AROUND!

BOKEY REACHES A HEAVY, SHIELDED BULKHEAD...

... AND STEPS DIRECTLY INTO HELL...

OH--!

A MANMADE HELL OF TURBINES AND
PISTONS AND TITANIUM-POWERED
STARDRIVES THAT ARE THE VERY
HEART AND SOUL OF THE GALACTICA.

-- AND ALL BUT
BLINDING HIM.

S-SOMETHING'S WRONG
WITH THE SHIELDING...

...BUT I HAVE
TO GO ON... FOR
STARBUCK'S
SAKE...

AND THE HEAT REACHES OUT LIKE
A LIVING THING, SLAMMING BOXEY
BACK NEARLY KNOCKING HIM OFF
HIS FEET

HE
NEEDS
ME...

I CAN'T...

...I CAN'T...
...LET HIM...
DOWN...

THE HEAT IS UNBEARABLE,
EVEN FOR A WARRIOR--

--AND CERTAINLY FOR A
CONFUSED LITTLE BOY.

HE WILL BE DEAD IN A
MATTER OF CENTONS,
THE BLOOD BOILING
WITHIN HIS VEINS...

...UNLESS...

YIP!

THE ROBOT DABBIT
STAGGERS FORWARD
IGNORING THE AWFUL
HEAT--

--IGNORING EVERYTHING,
EXCEPT HIS FRIEND AND
MASTER, LYING SO VERY,
VERY STILL.

**YIP
YIP**

ALMOST AT ONCE THE PLASTI-FUR
BEGINS TO SMOLDER AND SINGE.
LUBRICANT FLOWS FROM HIS SYN-
THETIC, EXO-SKELETON...

YIP!

...INTERNAL AUTO-GYROS
BEGIN A CRITICAL MELT-
DOWN...

WHIINE

BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER--
NOTHING MATTERS EXCEPT
BOBBY.

GERRR

AND SO, MUFFY DRAGS
HIM ALONG THE CATWALK,
INCH BY SLOW, TORTUROUS
INCH, TOWARD SAFETY...

...UNTIL, WITH ONE FINAL
SHUDDER, THE BRAVE LITTLE
DABBIT CAN GO NO FURTHER...

...AND LIES DOWN
BESIDE HIS FRIEND
TO DIE...



NEXT
ISSUE

DERELECT